Every Monday Week Ending 21st January, 1967 Number 788

6D

TV COMIC

FREE INSIDE!
a TV STARS album
Plus 4 coloured stamps!

DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS

DR. WHO is on his way to Trodos to sign a peace treaty with the Trods. Word reaches the Daleks that this is about to happen and they descend on the Trods in full force . . .

EXTERMINATE THEM...SHOW NO MERCY... NO SURVIVORS!

THE TRODS ARE DISORGANISED!

DESTROY! DESTROY!

FIGHT TO THE LAST, TRODS — AHHH!

WHEN DR. WHO ARRIVES THERE MUST BE NO TRODS LEFT TO SIGN HIS PEACE TREATY!

ALL TRODS ENCOUNTERED HAVE BEEN EXTERMINATED!

G-O-O-D! AGAIN THE DALEKS ARE VICTORIOUS!

© BBC tv 1967

OUR ENEMY IS EXPECTED ANY TIME...WE MUST CONCEAL OURSELVES!

DALEK SUPREME IS ALL POWERFUL!

TAKE COVER! WAIT FOR MY COMMAND TO APPEAR!

WE O-B-E-Y!

IT SHALL BE DONE!

TAKE THE INVASION CRAFT TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET! IT MUST NOT BE VISIBLE!

MEANWHILE, DR. WHO IS NEARING TRODOS...

WHAT'S THIS? THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION OF SOME KIND!

AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES! SURELY MY CHANCE OF MAKING PEACE WITH THE TRODS HASN'T BEEN SNATCHED FROM ME!

THERE ARE TROD SHELLS EVERYWHERE!

MAYBE ONE OF THEIR ROCKETS EXPLODED ON THE GROUND! I REMEMBER IT HAPPENING ON EARTH ONCE!

A POSSIBILITY... BUT ONLY A POSSIBILITY!

© BBC tv 1967

SOMETHING'S WORRYING THE DOCTOR! HE ONLY PLAYS HIS RECORDER WHEN HE'S PUZZLING A PROBLEM!

I'VE DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE! BUT WE'LL GO PREPARED...

THIS 'BLAST-METER' WILL DETECT WHAT KIND OF WEAPON OR ROCKET DESTROYED THOSE TRODS LYING OUTSIDE!

METER

I GET IT! IF IT'S NOT A TROD WEAPON WE'LL KNOW THERE IS DANGER AND WE CAN RETURN TO THE TARDIS!

TREAD CAREFULLY! THE EXPLOSIONS HAVE WEAKENED THE GROUND... IT COULD CRUMBLE UNDERNEATH YOU!

THESE TRODS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED BY A VERY SPECIAL WEAPON...

WHAT?... WHAT WEAPON?

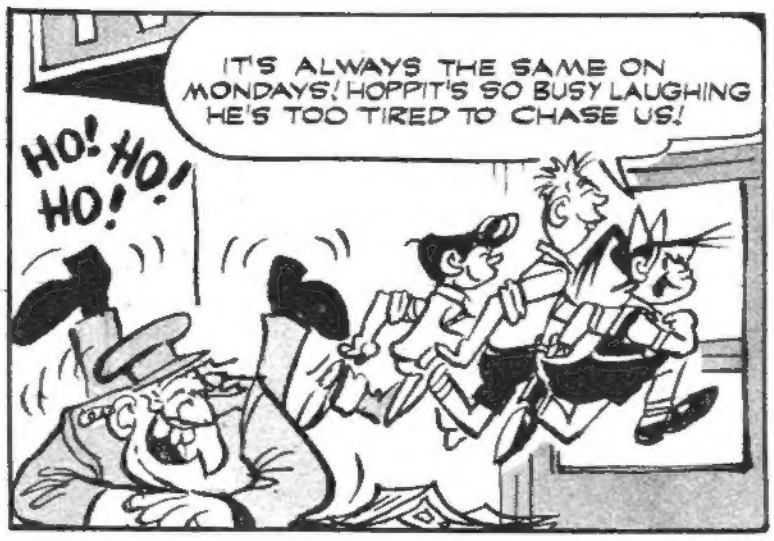
AN EXTERMINATOR! AND THAT MEANS ONE THING...

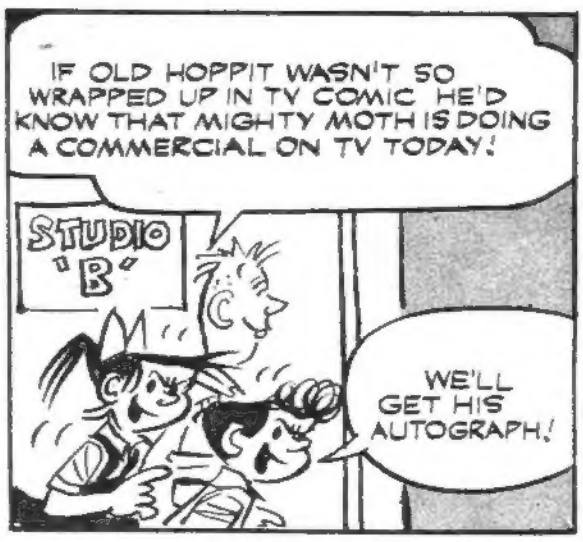
...DALEKS!

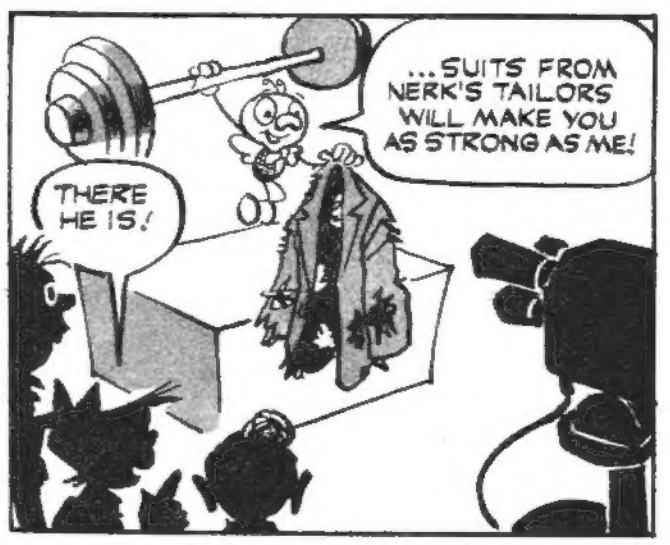
YOU ARE RIGHT! OUR DEADLY WORK DESTROYED THE TRODS, NOW IT WILL DESTROY YOU!

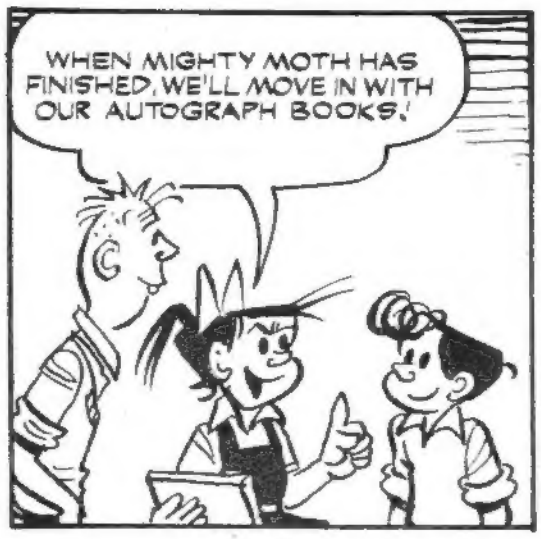
Faced with EXTERMINATION! Is there no escape for our heroes?

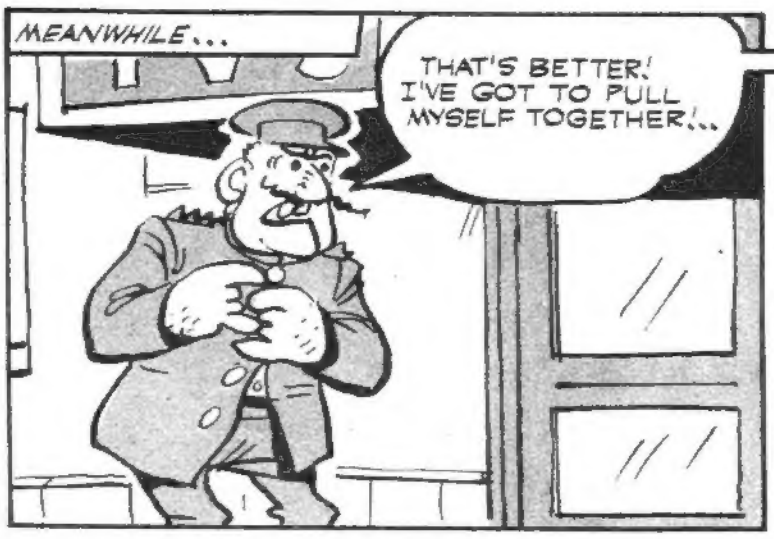
TV TERRORS

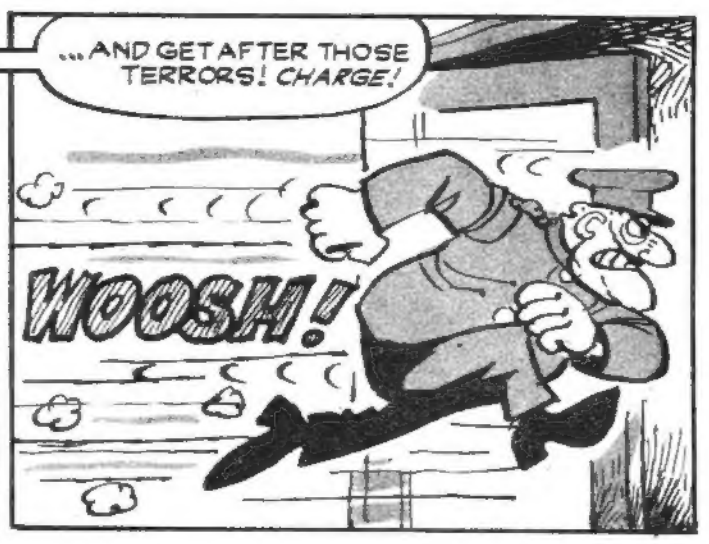


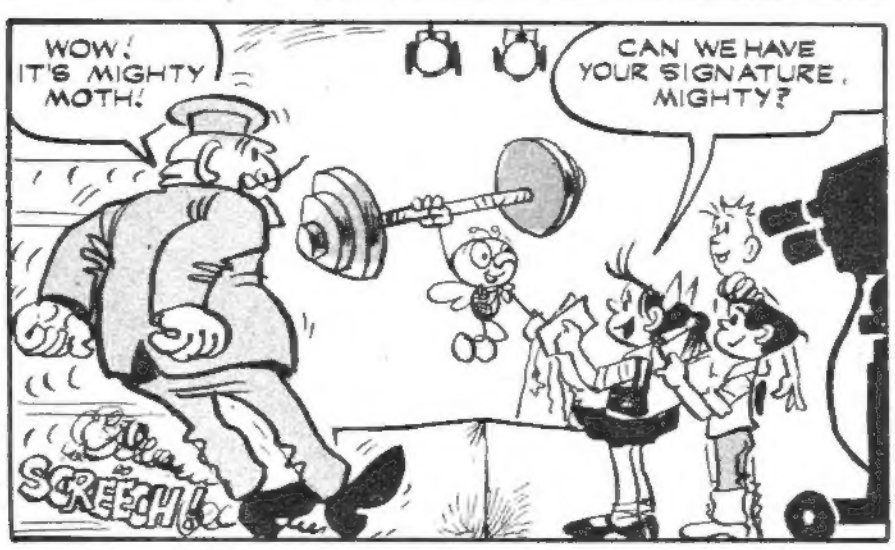

IF OLD HOPPIT WASN'T SO WRAPPED UP IN TV COMIC HE'D KNOW THAT MIGHTY MOTH IS DOING A COMMERCIAL ON TV TODAY!
STUDIO 'B'
WE'LL GET HIS AUTOGRAPH!

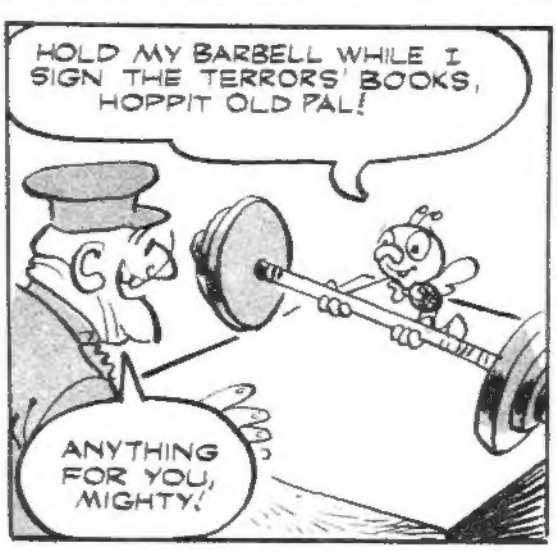


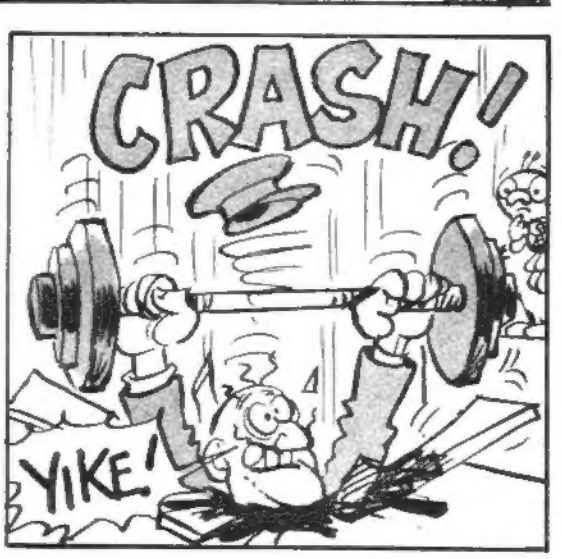


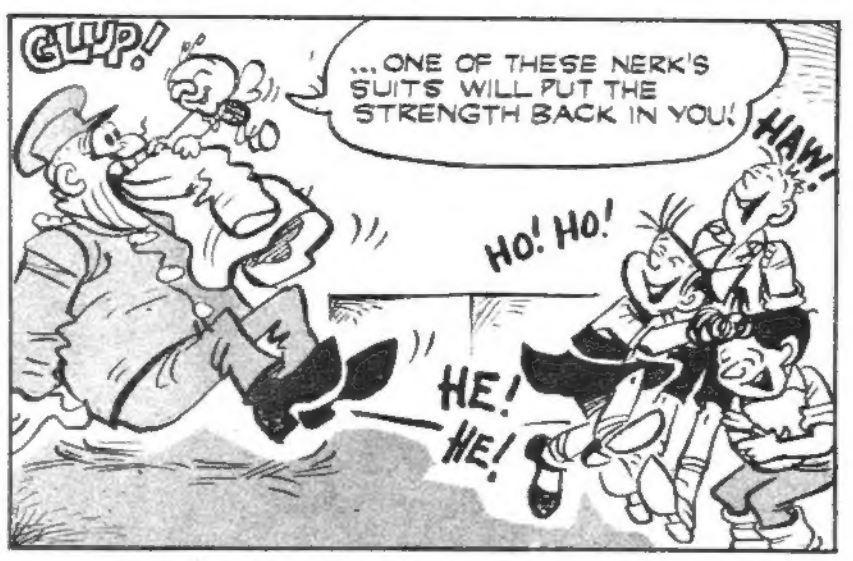












The Terrors press Hoppit's uniform next week. You'll be creased with laughter!

POPEYE

WHAT'S FER DINNER?
HAMBURGERS, GRAN'PAPPY!
OH, BOY!

I WANT MINE WITHOUT PICKLE!
I WANT MINE WITHOUT MUSTARD!

... AND I'LL HAVE MINE WITHOUT J. WELLINGTON WIMPY!

THIS'LL FOOL WIMPY AND KEEP HIM AWAY!
THIS WAY TO ALL THE FREE HAMBURGERS YOU CAN EAT
POPEYE HOUSE

THIS WAY TO ALL THE FREE HAMBURGERS YOU CAN EAT
POPEYE HOUSE

THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!
THIS WAY TO FREE HAMBURGERS

FREE HAMBURGERS
PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!

WAIT HERE FOR FREE HAMBURGERS
?
PUFF!

MEANWHILE...
I'VE TRICKED OLD WIMPY! HE'LL BE FOLLOWING MY 'FREE HAMBURGER' SIGNS FOR HOURS! ARF! ARF!

IT WAS A NASTY WAY TO GET RID OF WIMPY!
IT WORKED! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE HAD HAMBURGERS WITHOUT HIM MOOCHIN' AROUND!
IT'S A SHAME!

WA-AA! POOR WIMPY!
?
!
!

I KIN NOT STAND IT!

I YAM SORRY, WIMPY!
FOR WHAT? YOUR SIGNS SAID 'WAIT FOR HAMBURGERS!.. THEY WERE WORTH WAITING FOR! YUM! YUM!
WAIT HERE FOR FREE HAMBURGER

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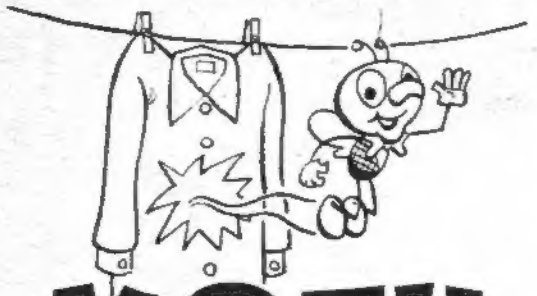
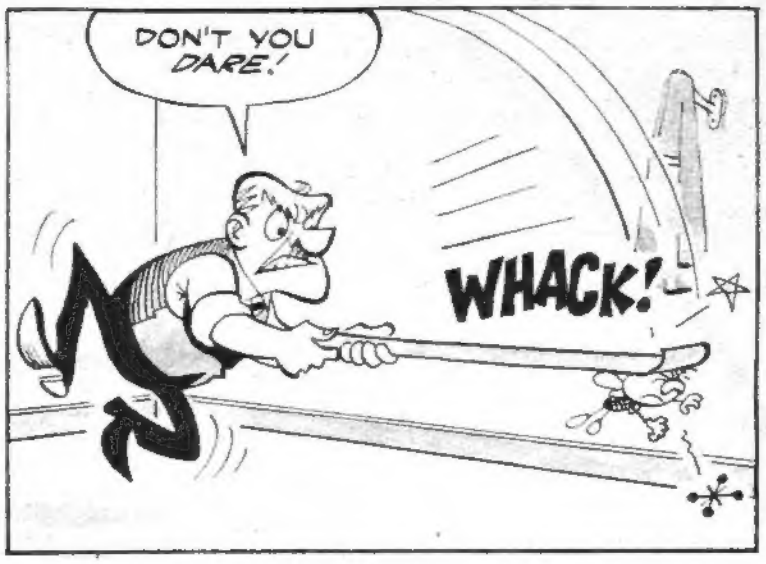
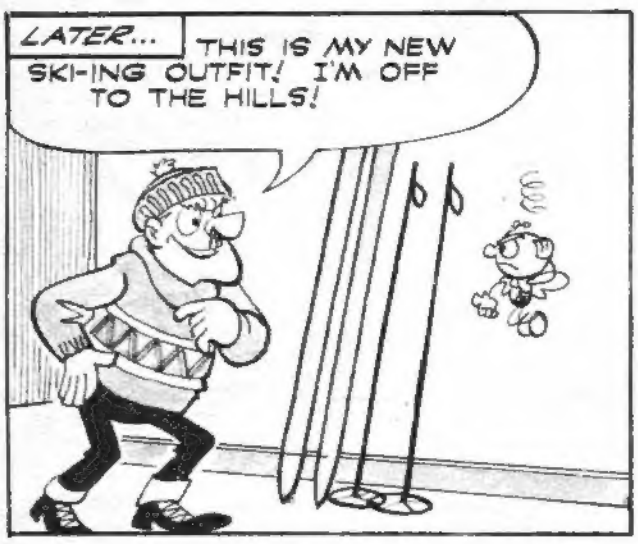
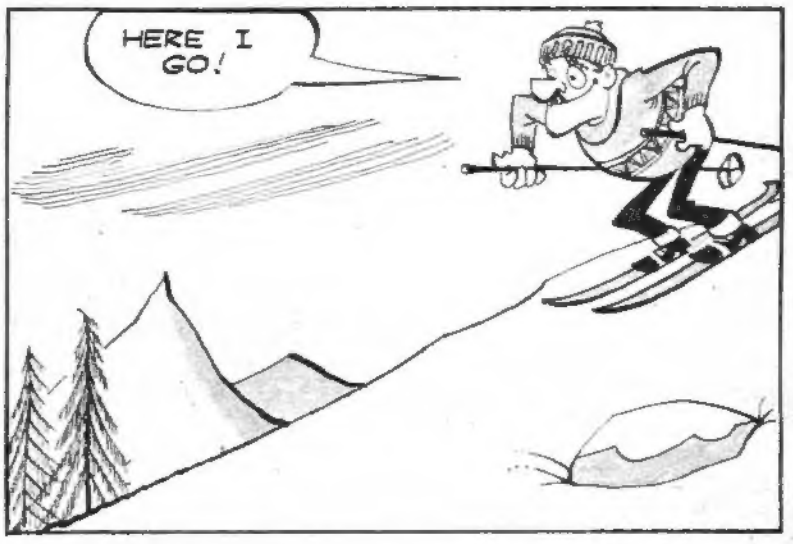
Next week Popeye worries about his fist! It's a story with plenty of punch!

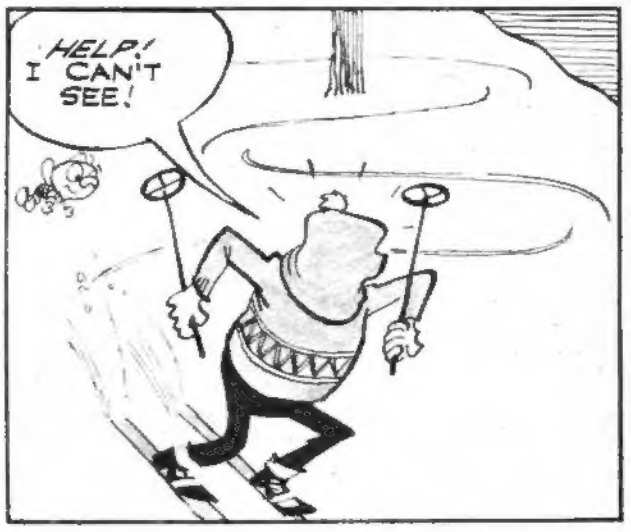
MIGHTY MOTH

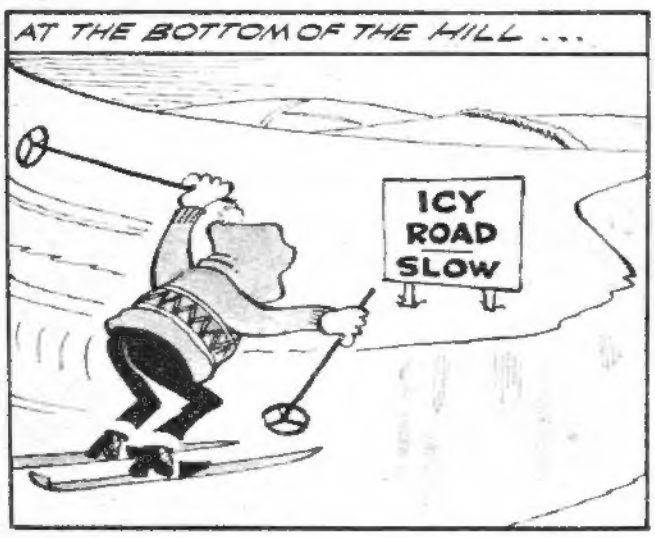


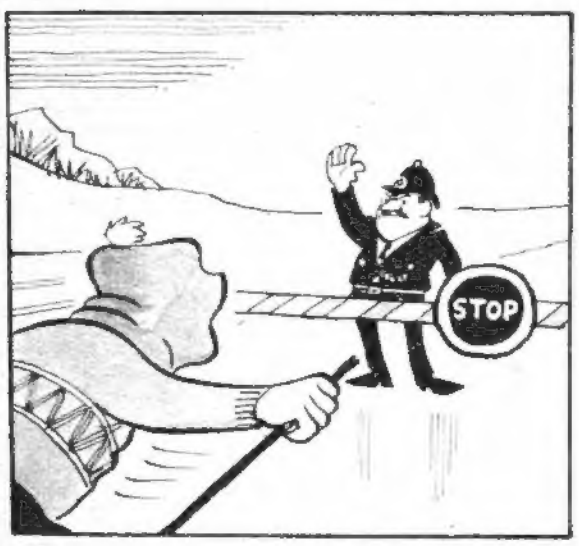


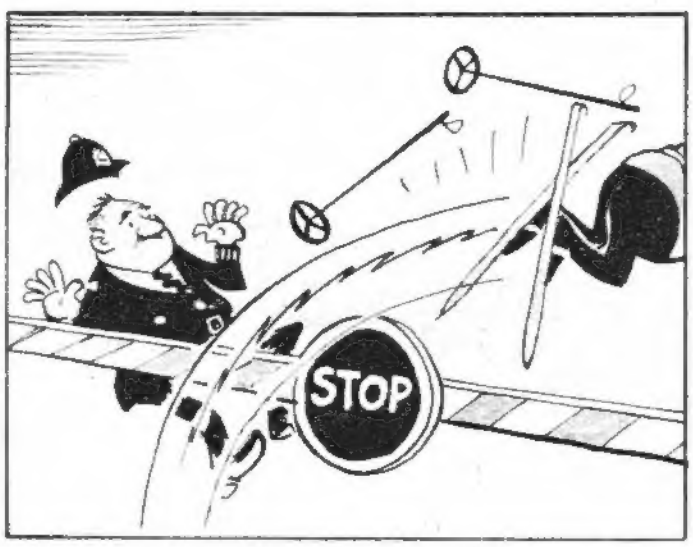


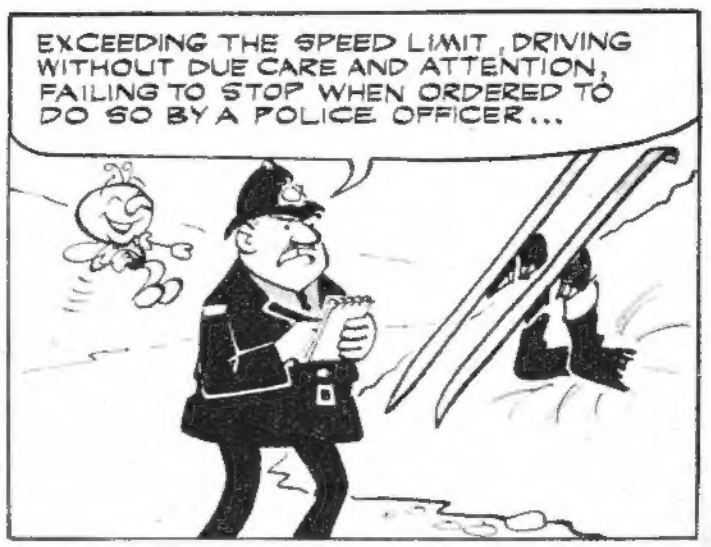






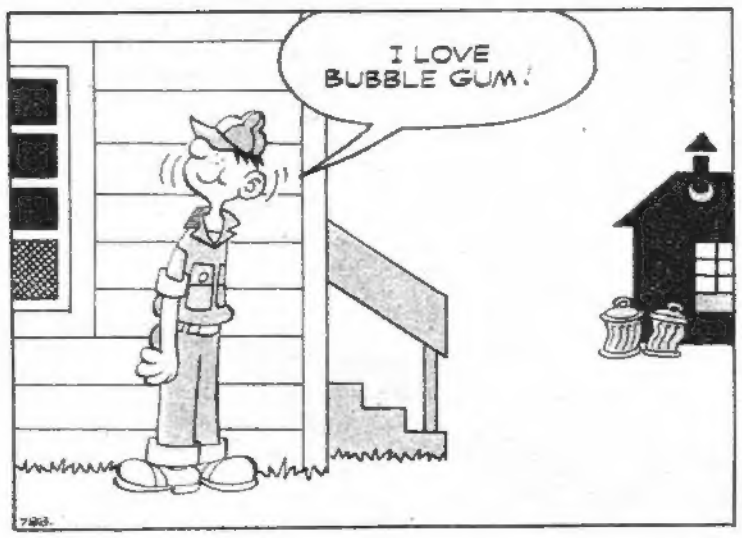


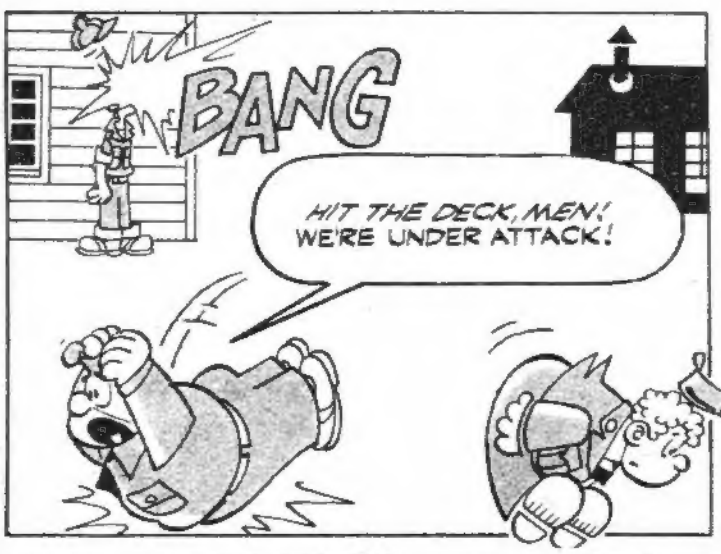



EXCEEDING THE SPEED LIMIT, DRIVING WITHOUT DUE CARE AND ATTENTION, FAILING TO STOP WHEN ORDERED TO DO SO BY A POLICE OFFICER...

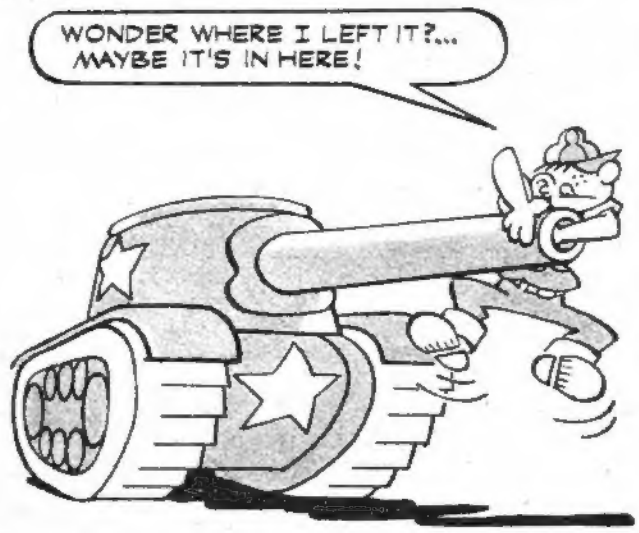
Dad will have you in stitches when he knits a scarf next week!

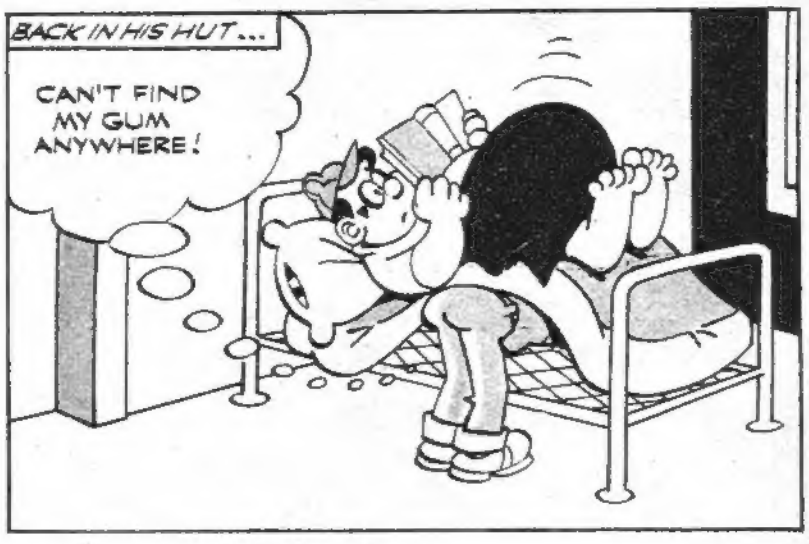
BEETLE BAILEY

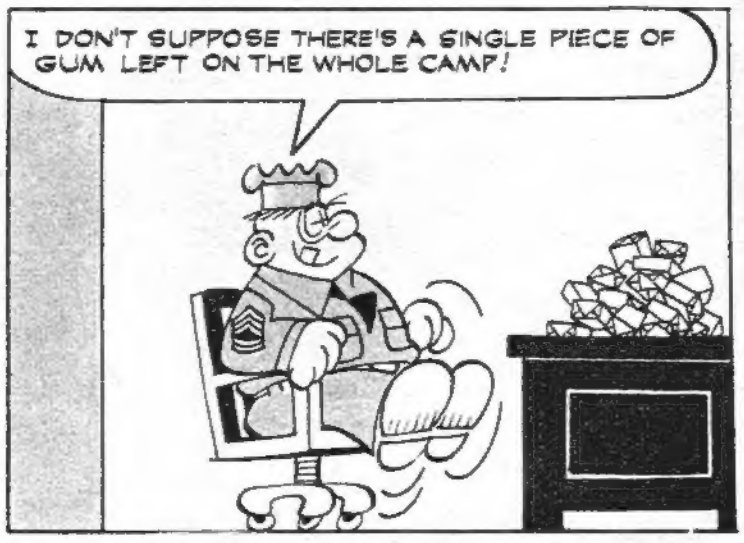


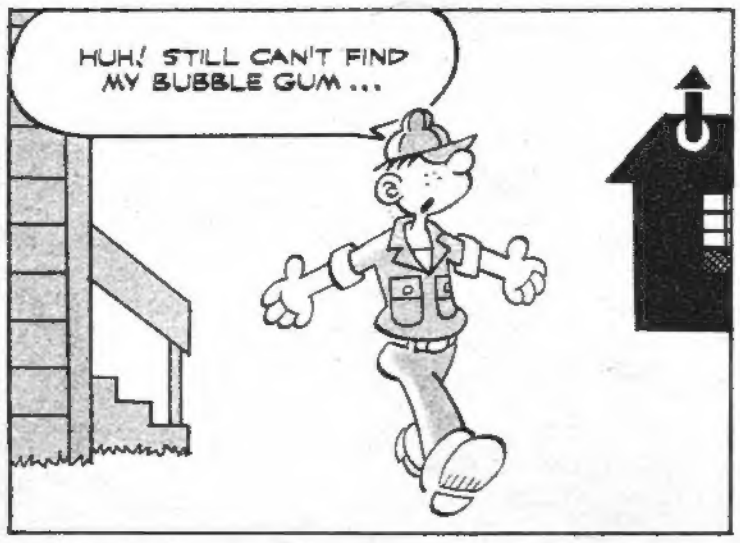


IT'S ALL RIGHT, SARGE! THAT WAS ONLY MY BUBBLE GUM BURSTING!
I'LL FIX YOU FOR THAT, BAILEY! I'M TAKING CHARGE OF ALL THE GUM YOU HAVE ON YOU!









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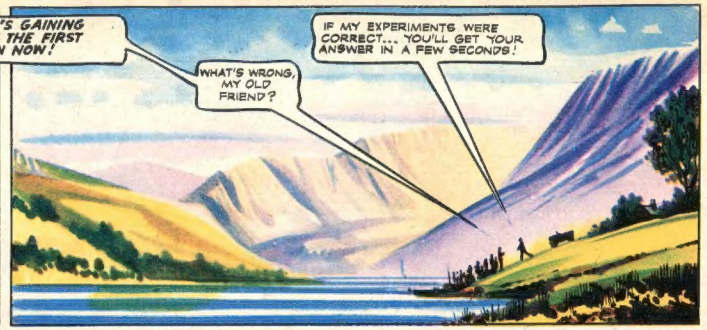
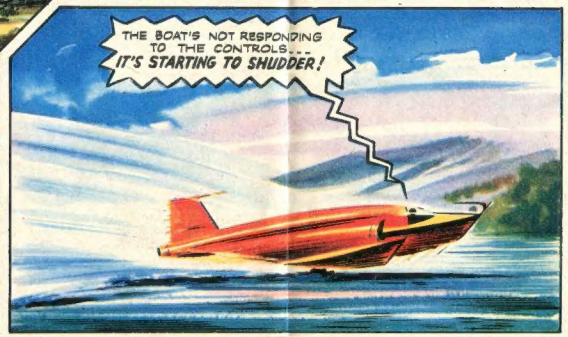
Full marks for humour next week, when Bailey takes a test!

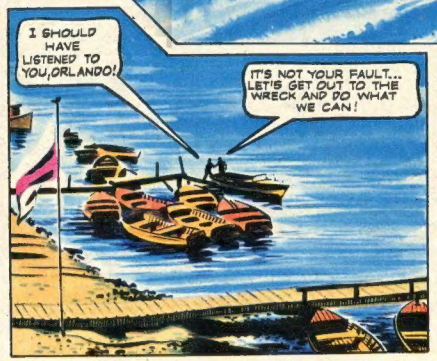
ORLANDO

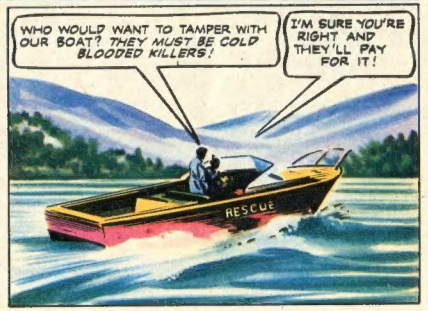
ORLANDO has found a fault in the design of a new jet boat being used to make an attempt on the world water speed record. The attempt is due to start any minute, as Orlando races to stop it . . .





OH, NO! HE CAN'T POSSIBLY HAVE SURVIVED THAT!
I KNEW IT! SOMEBODY TAMPERED WITH THE PLANS FOR THAT BOAT! THE BALANCE OF THE HULL MADE IT A DEATH TRAP!





I'D LIKE TO OFFER YOU MY SERVICES AND TAKE HIS PLACE FOR THE NEXT ATTEMPT!
YOU'RE HIRED! BUT THE SAME PEOPLE THAT KILLED HIM WILL DO THEIR BEST TO KILL YOU!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

Orlando has made himself a human target! Big thrills next week!

PICK OF THE JOKES

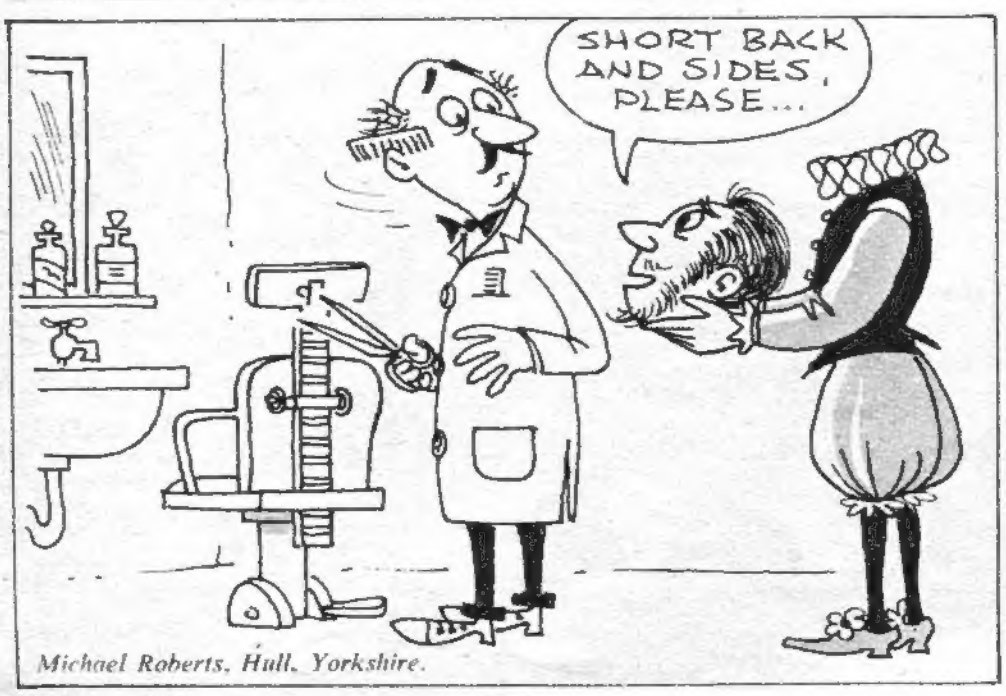
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Lesley Greenland, Southgate, London.

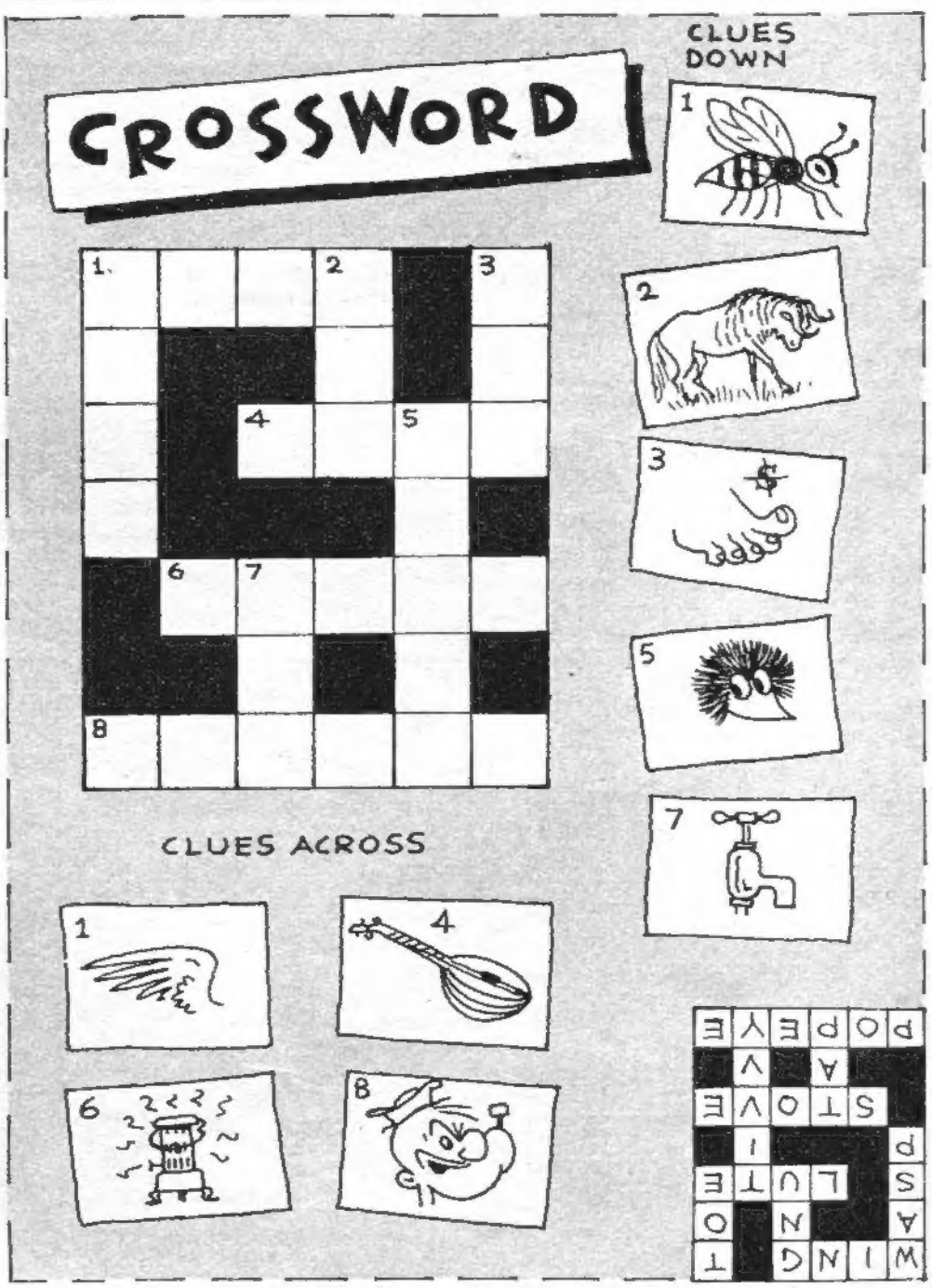
Geoffrey Williams, Horsham, Sussex.

B. Stonehouse, Malton, Yorkshire.

Barry Smith, Highridge, Bristol.

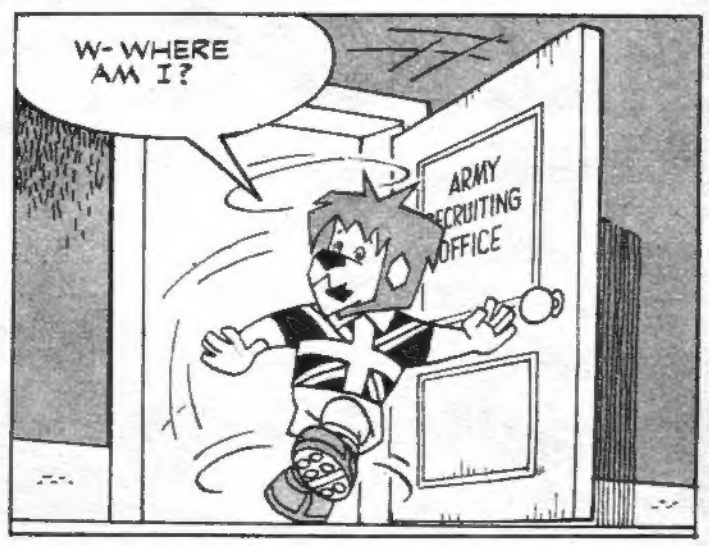


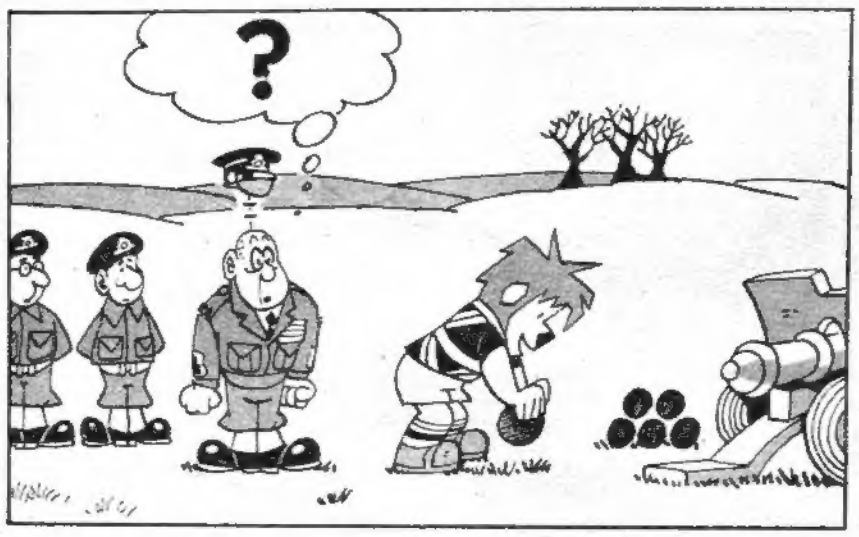
Michael Roberts, Hull, Yorkshire.



Turn to page 12 for more jokes!

WILLIE





© Football Association, 1967.

Next week Willie's barking up the wrong tree when he gets in a greyhound race!

PATRICK TROUGHTON

. . . is just one of the exciting stars whose colour portraits will be given free in next week's **TV Comic.**

Order your copy now and be sure to fill your TV Stars' book with 24 of your screen favourites!

TV COMIC still the best! still only sixpence!

GENTS HOSIERY
REMEMBER IN FUTURE, HIGGS, NO MATTER HOW STUPID, IGNORANT AND INSOLENT SHE MAY BE, THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT...

Michael Sibbick, Woking, Surrey.

Frank Hodgson, Corby, Northants.

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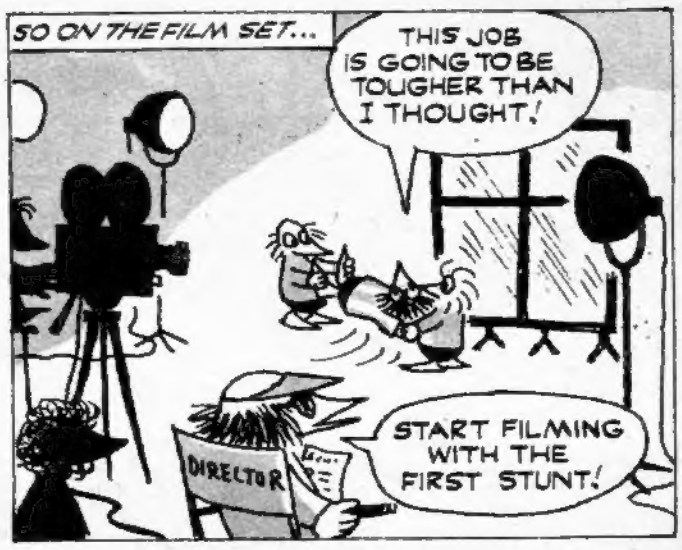
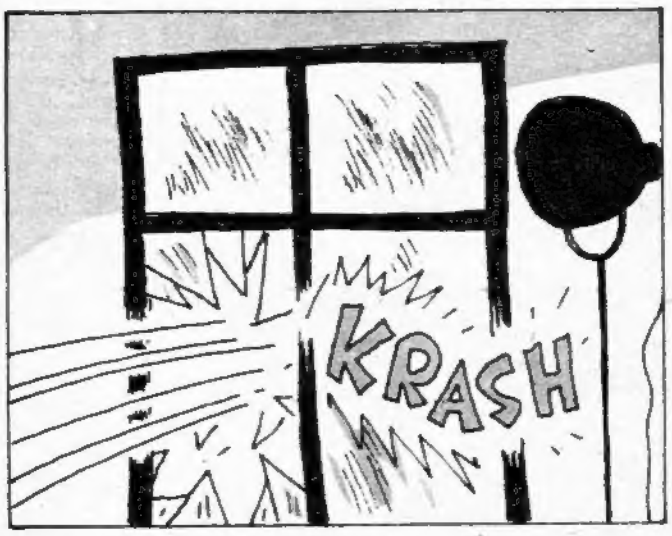
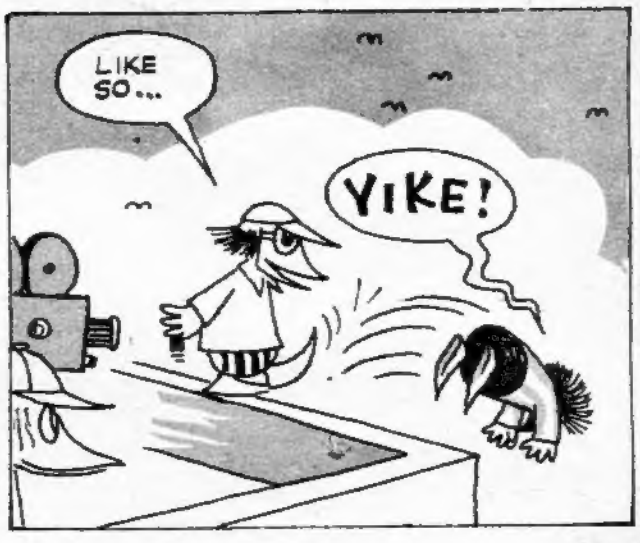
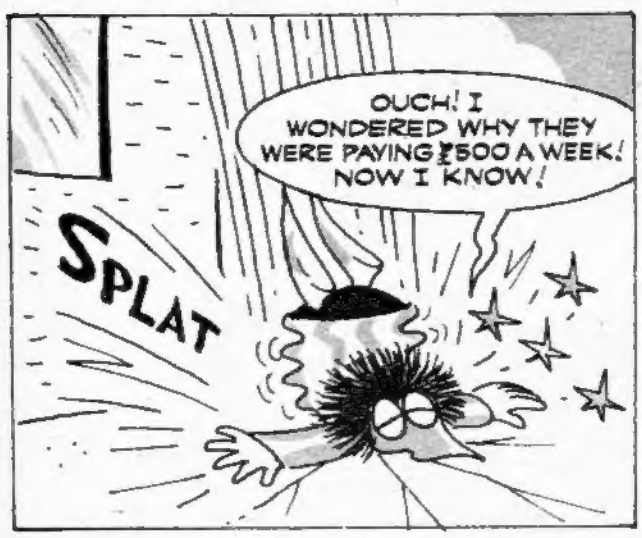
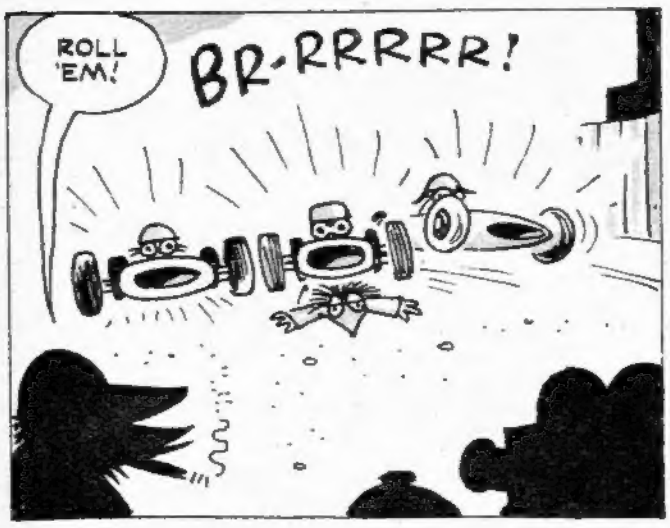
Tivvy

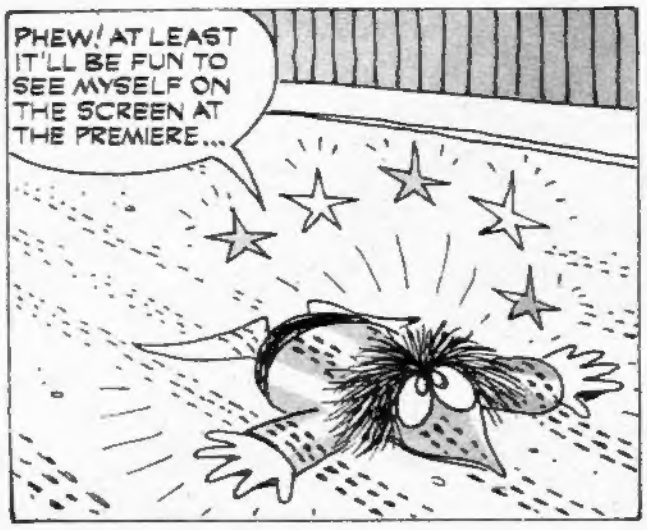


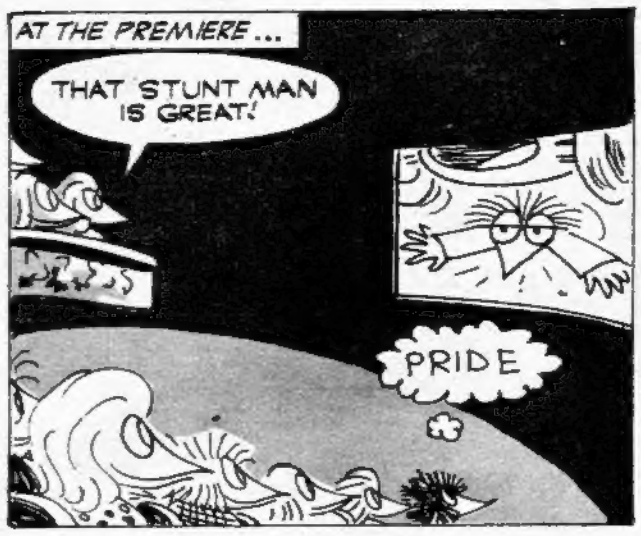


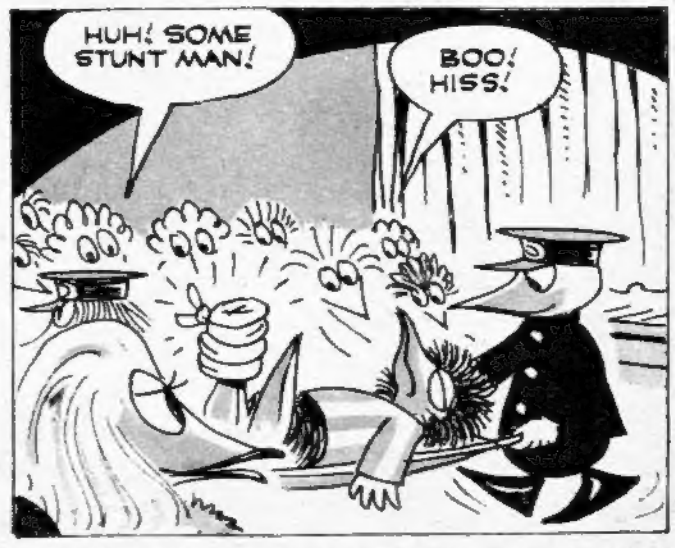










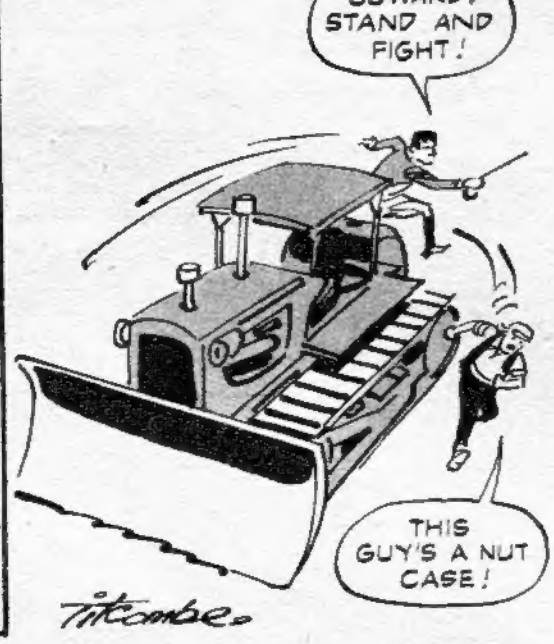


Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.

Get a large dose of laughs when Tivvy becomes a Doctor next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

FOR 64 years Adam Llewellyn de Vere Adamant, friend of kings, ministers of state and all honest men, has lain, apparently lifeless, frozen in a block of ice. But today this brilliant athlete brings his tremendous powers to bear on the problems of 1967. Adam Adamant lives!



YOU GOT ME WRONG, MATE! I'M NOT A FIGHTER! I'M ONLY DRIVING ONE OF THOSE BULLDOZERS!
BULLDOZER? THAT IS COWBOY TALK! ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT THIS IS A RODEO? WE HAD COWBOYS--- EVEN IN MY TIME!

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OH, GOSH! WHAT'S HE DOING NOW? HE'S GOT OLD CHARLIE!

I'M ON STRIKE, GUV! I'M NOT DRIVING WHILE THAT NUT CASE IS TRYING TO PULL OUR HEADS OFF! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

LEAVE IT TO ME, CHARLIE! I'M SENDING FOR THE BOSS—OLD MAN KRUGER!

KRUGER! BUT WE HAVE DEFEATED YOU! THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR IS OVER!

YOU'RE NUTS! I'M NOT THE SOUTH AFRICAN PRIME MINISTER! I'M THE GUY THAT'S TAKING OVER THIS LAND AS A BUILDING SITE!

IMPOSSIBLE! THIS LAND IS MINE! IT WAS A GIFT TO ME FROM THE DUKE OF DUMSHIRE. YOU CANNOT TURN MY TENANTS OUT OF THEIR COTTAGES!

PROVE IT, THEN! PROVE I CAN'T DO WHAT I'M DOING!

YOU VILLAIN! I WILL TAKE YOU TO THE DUKE HIMSELF!

YOU'RE DREAMING! THAT OLD GUY'S BEEN DEAD ABOUT FIFTY YEARS!

ADAM TAKES NO NOTICE OF KRUGER'S SNEERS, BUT RACES FOR HIS MOTOR CAR, AN ANCIENT HORSELESS CARRIAGE WHICH HE BOUGHT IN 1900...

HERE, BOY, HELP ME TO START THE ENGINE. YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE!

GEE, I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS. THESE OLD VETERANS FASCINATE ME!

THIS CHAP'S DANGEROUS! HE AIN'T HAD HIS BRAKES TESTED FOR SIXTY YEARS!

SO KRUGER JUMPS IN HIS ROLLS AND GETS AHEAD OF ADAM.

WE MUST GET THERE FIRST, MY FRIEND. WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THAT VILLAIN!

I WISH I KNEW HOW WE'RE GOING TO DO IT!

HELP! HE'S GOING ACROSS COUNTRY! HE THINKS HE'S ON A HORSE!

MY DEAR CHAP, THESE NEW CARS CAN BEAT ANY HORSE! WATCH HOW WE CROSS THAT DITCH...

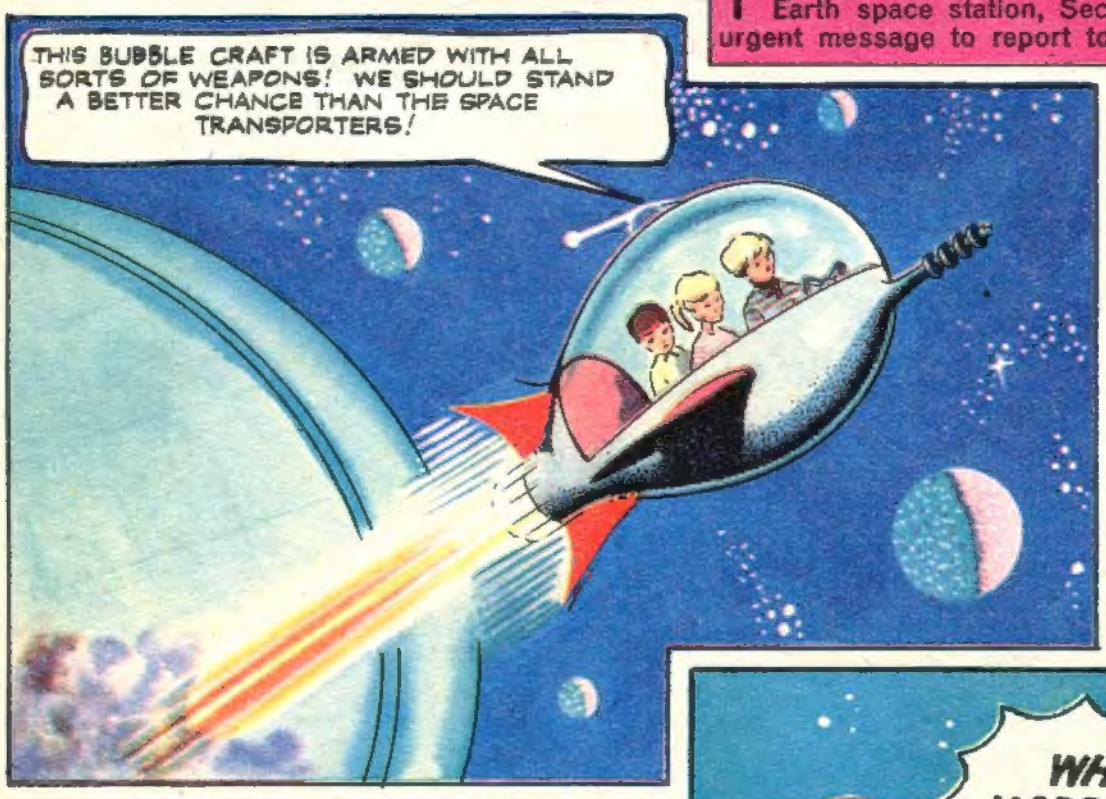
Can Adam's 'crock' beat the super saloon? Don't miss next week's story!

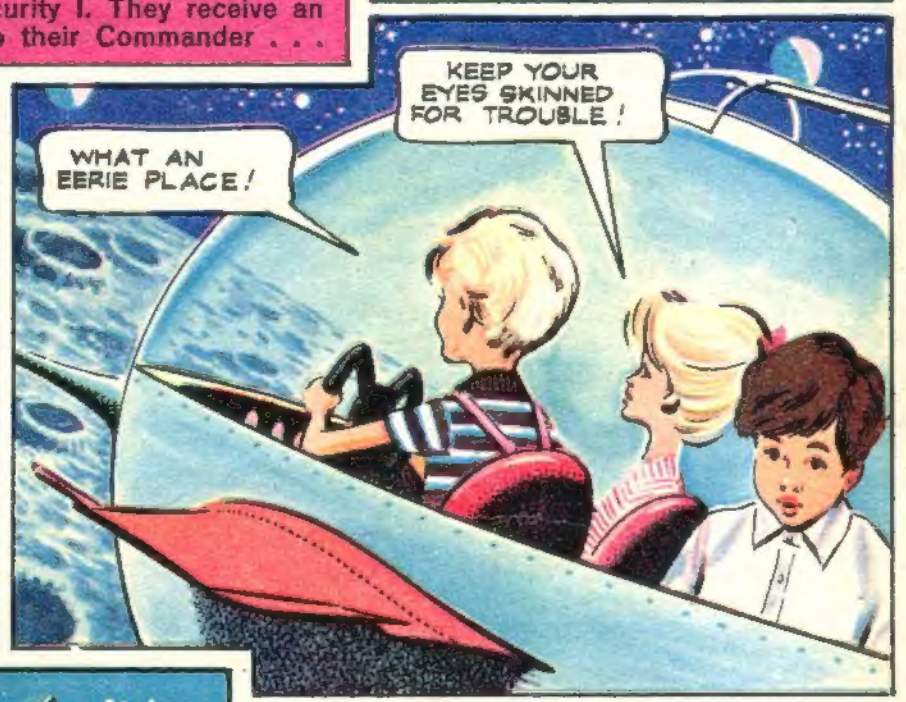
The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventurers

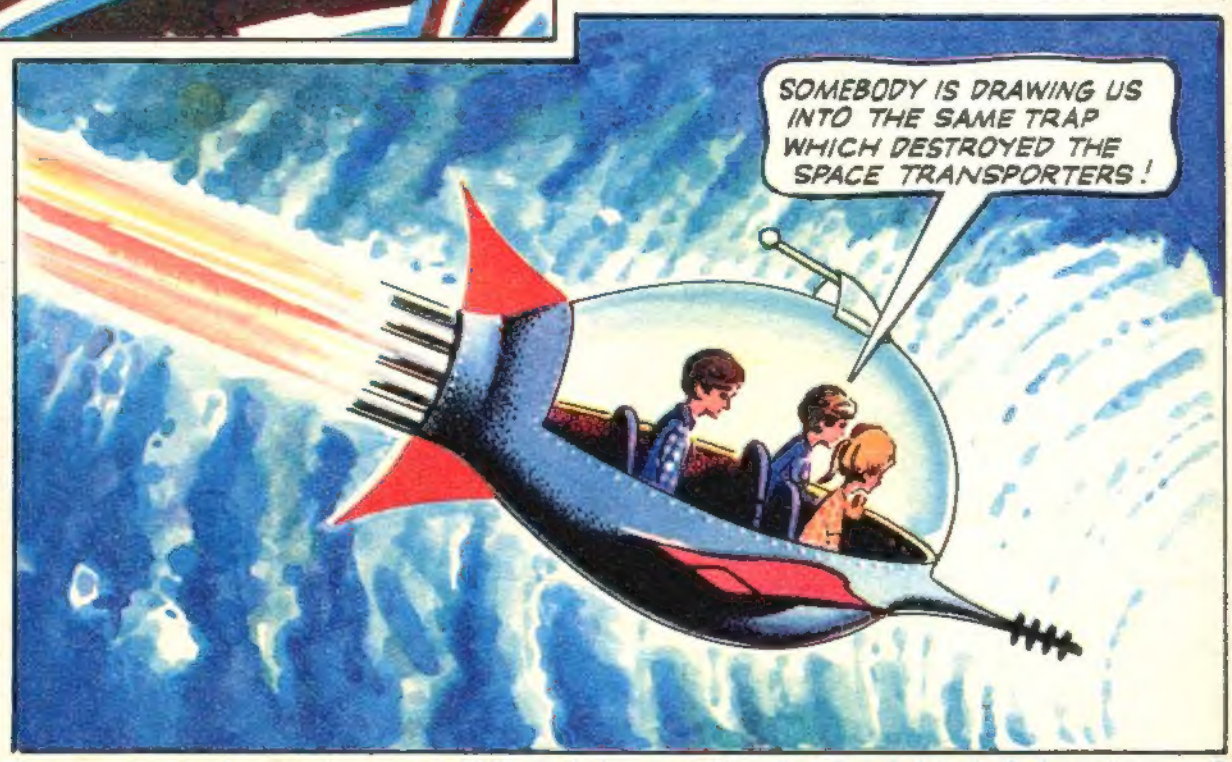
I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SPACE TRANSPORTERS AS THEY PASS OVER THE PLANET SKAR! ...I WANT YOU TO TRY AND TRACE THEM!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, SIR!
SECURITY 1

A LITTLE LATER
SKAR IS A SINISTER PLANET... I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR SPACE TRANSPORTERS!
THEY CARRY VALUABLE CARGOES! NO WONDER THE COMMANDER IS WORRIED!

THE Ladybird Adventurers are attached to the Earth space station, Security I. They receive an urgent message to report to their Commander . . .







Drawn into the unknown! What fate awaits the Ladybird Adventurers?